



### THE MARLBOROUGH FIRE.

It Rapidly Wiped Out Over 12 Acres of Buildings, RENDERED MANY HOMELESS.

Three Over One Thousand Workmen Out of Employment and Came Near Destroying the Entire Town—The Loss \$800,000.

MARLBOROUGH, MASS., Dec. 26.—This town was visited by a conflagration last night, that devoured the entire business portion of the town, about twelve acres. The fire was first discovered in the house of a furniture dealer, D. B. H. Powers, on Pleasant street, at about 10 o'clock. The direct cause of the fire is not known. The first warning was announced by a loud explosion of naphtha in the store. The alarm was quickly rung in, and instantly followed by a second and third. When the firemen reached the burning building it fell with a mighty crash. It was a wooden structure, and was rapidly consumed. The firemen did their best to hold the flames in check, but their efforts amounted to nothing. It seemed as if everywhere a spark fell a fire started. In fifteen minutes from the time the first alarm rung the entire business portion was a sea of flame. The fire raged fiercely, and the two companies were of no avail to fill the task they were called upon to perform. Assistance was sought from Lynn, Salem and Swampscott and these towns quickly responded.

It is estimated that the loss is between \$800,000 and \$1,000,000. The entire house manufacturing district, the principal business of the town, was burned to the ground. Fully sixty buildings were consumed. The people were frantic and rushed to the fire to see the destruction. The fire, after demolishing the building in which it started, swept directly across to Bechtel Hall, which is totally burned. From there it swept over toward W. J. Brown's house, which marked the limit of the fire on the east side. The wind was most fortunate in light, but the roaring mass of flame swept over to F. W. & J. W. Moore's shoe factory, on the opposite side of Pleasant street. The building was a four-story structure, four stories high, and was burned to the ground. The shoe factory of Charles Reed, to the west, also caught and was burned to the ground. The progress of the fire was checked upon the residence of a factory of William C. Leflore. In progress was checked at the Lowell Grammar school building. Sweeping across Spring street, the flames consumed the handsome dwelling of Dr. Whittemore. Here the fire changed its course, and sweeping on to Sewall street, completely destroyed everything in the rear of Pleasant street, taking everything clean up on both sides of the railroad track. The residences of Mr. Chamberlain and the Thomas C. Crockett, and a livery stable, Thomas Rix's fruit stand and numerous small buildings were burned to the ground.

At 5 o'clock there was under control, but the fire continued. This morning at 10 o'clock, the fire was visited by a fire which swept over nearly the same district. During the progress of the present fire several explosions were heard. At 1,000 workmen are thrown out of employment. The number of buildings consumed is estimated at between fifty and sixty.

### THREE CHRISTIAN FATALITIES.

Two Men Impersonating Santa Claus Burned to Death—A Child's Fatalities.

CHICAGO, Dec. 26.—Three fatalities resulting from accidents at Christmas festivities in this vicinity are reported in this morning's dispatches. At Geneva, Ill., John M. Stillwell was impersonating Santa Claus at a church festival. His costume caught fire from a candle and Stillwell was fatally burned. There was quite a panic in the church, several women and children being badly burned in the scramble for the door.

At Danville, Ill., F. W. Smith dressed himself as Santa Claus, making a liberal use of cotton batting and then incautiously set to work to light the Christmas tree. The cotton took fire and the fire was so horribly burned that recovery is impossible. The Christmas tree, which had been illuminated the night before, his night dress took fire and the little fellow ran back to bed with his clothes burning. The bed clothes took fire and he burned rapidly. The mother came home in time to rescue another child sleeping in the bed. The little boy was horribly burned and died shortly afterwards.

### Valuable Barn Burned.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

PARKERSBURG, W. VA., Dec. 26.—A barn belonging to Joseph Pahl, of Sebeck, this county, burned last night with seven head of cattle, a lot of hogs, valuable machinery, hay, etc. The loss is \$2,500 or \$2,000; insurance small.

### A Fatal Fire.

CHICAGO, Dec. 26.—A small grocery store on South State street was destroyed by an incendiary fire early this morning and an unknown man, supposed to have been a burglar, was burned to death. A barrel of oil in the front part of the store exploded during the fire and a man named Frank Polo, who was standing outside of the store, was fatally burned.

### Tobacco Factory Burned.

DANVILLE, VA., Dec. 26.—At South Boston yesterday the large tobacco factory of J. W. Easley was burned. The factory was occupied by Norman & Evans and contained a stock of old tobacco valued at \$35,000.

### CERTIFICATES ISSUED.

To Pendleton and Wilson, But Not to McGinnis and Smith—A Quaker Mite.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

CHARLESTON, W. VA., Dec. 26.—Gov. Wilson has issued certificates to Pendleton and Wilson, but not those to McGinnis and Smith. It is reported that Messrs. Pendleton and Wilson are not in the habit of going to the State, and he is awaiting developments. Democratic counsel are believed to have some scheme afoot, but what it is is not known. Gov. Wilson's object is not known, unless it be to gain time, as his duty in the matter is purely ministerial.

At a special meeting the Republican County Committee adopted strong resolutions denouncing Chapman for selling out to Littlepage, and requesting him to resign.

### HIS NAME IS MUD.

But He Wants it to Be—A Maryland Senator.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

BALTIMORE, Dec. 26.—Mr. Sydney E. Mudd, Republican candidate for Congress in the Fifth Maryland district, has through his counsel sent a written notice to the Hon. Barnes Compton that he will contest his seat in Congress. He alleges that the official certificates and statements made out as soon as the ballots were counted gave Mr. Mudd a plurality of two votes. He summarizes a list of omissions or inaccuracies in many of the election districts and precincts. These, with a claim that about 175 voters for Mudd were intimidated from voting in the first precinct of the Third election district of Anne Arundel, he says, show that Mr. Mudd had really about 212 majority.

### PROBABLY A CANARD.

A Rumor that Does Not Appear to Bear the Stamp of Truth.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 26.—A great many of the Western and Southwestern Congressmen remained in the city over Christmas. Of course the main current of their talk, even at this joyous period, is politics, and so it came about that a very quiet rumor crept out among them to-day which caused some of them great uneasiness. The fact that Senator H. G. Davis, of West Virginia, who was in the Senate as a Democrat with General Harrison, had been visiting the latter at Indianapolis, and the additional fact that he is the father-in-law of Stephen B. Elkins, is perhaps mainly responsible for it.

The story is to the effect that ex-Senator Davis intends taking the tariff reform, free trade policy of his party as an excuse for deserting it, and will in a few days announce his conversion to Republicanism. This is no report given to be followed by his appointment to a Cabinet position by President Harrison as one of the representatives of the new South.

The basis for this story is that Senator Davis has a large personal following in his State; that his abandonment of Democracy would mean the loss of at least 3,000 tariff Democratic votes to the party in West Virginia, and as a consequence the re-election of the Mountain State from the clutches of the Solid South at the next election. This is given for what it is worth, but all the same it is agitating the Southwestern gentlemen to a greater extent than they care to admit.

### GENERAL LOGAN'S REMAINS.

Removed to the New Logan Chapel in the National Cemetery.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 26.—The remains of Gen. John A. Logan were to-day removed from the Hutchinson vault in the Rock Creek Cemetery, where they were placed a week less than two years ago, to the new Logan Chapel in the National Soldiers' Home Cemetery. There were present at the removal John A. Logan, Jr., and his wife, Major and Mrs. William Logan, and their son, and Mr. and Mrs. D. Shepherd and Mrs. Mary Brady, of Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Mullen, Rev. Mr. G. N. Gorbey, of this city, and the seven artillerymen, who for nearly two years have kept constant watch over the remains.

### Gen. Stanley's Arrest.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 26.—The War Department has received no additional particulars concerning the arrest of Gen. Stanley, commanding the department of Texas, and has issued no instructions to him in regard to his future action. He is, it is explained, full instructions in regard to taking possession of the property, and can order troops to Austin for that purpose if he deems it necessary. The question of defense before the court-martial for this action is what any man might expect.

### Immigration in 1888.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 26.—The Chief of the Bureau of Statistics report that the total number of immigrants arrived at the ports of the United States from the principal foreign countries, except from the Dominion of Canada and Mexico, during the month ended November 30, 1888, and the five and eleven months ended November 30, 1888, were as follows: Five months ended November 30, 1888, 292,114; eleven months ended November 30, 1888, 654,733; twelve months ended November 30, 1888, 716,844.

### A Mormon Pardoned by Cleveland.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 26.—The President has granted a pardon in the case of Bishop A. A. Kimball, convicted at the September term of the First District Court of Utah of adultery and sentenced to eight months' imprisonment. The President's action in this case is based upon representations that the prisoner is in an advanced stage of consumption, and that he would not long survive in his present surroundings.

### New National Bank.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 26.—The Comptroller of the Currency has authorized the First National Bank of Johnston, Tenn., to begin business with a capital of \$50,000.

### Pleasant Social Event.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

NEW MARTINSVILLE, W. VA., Dec. 26.—One of the pleasantest social events of the season took place here last evening. Mr. Jacob Koontz, one of our best known and most popular citizens, gave a reception in honor of Mr. Henry Koontz and his newly wedded wife. Over one hundred guests were present and the occasion was one long to be remembered.

### A Father's Sad Mistake.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

PARKERSBURG, W. VA., Dec. 26.—It is reported here that John Creel, one of Ritchie county's prominent men, accidentally shot and killed his fourteen-year-old daughter on Christmas evening while firing a revolver. The ball is said to have gone through the young lady's heart, killing her instantly.

### Prominent D. & O. Man Married.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

PARKERSBURG, W. VA., Dec. 26.—Councillman R. J. Malley was married this afternoon to Miss Delia A. Carney, in Saint Xavier's church. Mr. Malley is a prominent Baltimore & Ohio man.

### BROOKLYN'S SENSATION.

Schoonmaker Mystery Cleared by a Girl's Confession.

BESIDE EDITH'S DEATHBED.

The Young Husband's Terrible Crime Exposed—Strand Revelations of a Young Lady—The Final Act of the Tragedy in Brooklyn.

New York, Dec. 26.—These dispatches last week told of the sensational occurrence, wherein Harry Schoonmaker, a well known young man, had shot his beautiful wife Edith, and then put a bullet through his own brain. They were found in their room, clasped in each other's arms, he dead and she unconscious, with a ghastly wound in her head. The couple were known to be very happy and the cause of the tragedy was a mystery. The occurrence was the sensation of the hour in Brooklyn, and many theories were advanced. But last night the whole mystery was cleared up in a most remarkable manner.

Knocking at the bedside of dying Edith Schoonmaker, and crying hysterically, a young woman yesterday told a startling story.

The only sister of the mortally wounded girl was astonished when she entered the Long Island College Hospital to find a strange girl there. She was young and beautiful and her eyes were red with weeping. She said she was the daughter of the intruder, but while I am innocent of any wrong doing myself, my conscience troubles me. Harry Schoonmaker betrayed me at the point of a pistol, at Asbury Park, on Saturday night a week ago.

Such a statement, made at such a time, was enough to strike the listener dumb with astonishment. It was a merciful unconsciousness that prevented the poor girl from hearing of such perfidy. She said she might have exaggerated the fluttering spark of life. As soon as the sister of the stricken one could recover herself she asked the girl to repeat what she had said. "It is true! It is true!" cried the young woman, with a fresh burst of grief. "It was not his wife that Harry had at Asbury Park. It was I. He presented a loaded revolver at my head and compelled me to remain in the room with him."

Schoonmaker's baseness.

The girl was almost hysterical, and was gently led from the hospital. Mr. Magnus, Edith Schoonmaker's father, was acquainted with the remarkable statement made by the pretty stranger, and seeking her out, he questioned her kindly and asked her for his dying daughter's sake, to tell only the truth. She repeated what she had said before, and added that Schoonmaker had kept her in the hotel and did not release her until Monday morning, having first betrayed her by threatening to blow her brains out if she did not comply with his request.

The story as related to Mr. Magnus, who, through a feeling of sympathy, refused to reveal the young woman's identity. From another source, however, a reporter learned that she was Mary Wood, who resided with her aunt at No. 260 Carlton avenue, Brooklyn. She was seen at the latter place last night and volunteered the following statement, with the understanding that her name was to be published: "I had known Harry Schoonmaker for about three years, and before his marriage to Edith. He was always bright and entertaining, but when he married I lost sight of him, and we met by accident on November 15 last. In one of our occasional visits he called on me, and I met him at a party given by him. He never by design. Something appeared to weigh on his mind, and when he asked me to meet him at noon on Saturday, December 15, I agreed, thinking he had something to say to me, and that I could be of service to him. We met, and he asked whether I had ever been to New Jersey, and I replied that I had not, and at his request went with him to the Annex Ferry, across to Jersey City and took the train. On the way he told me he was going to South Amboy on business, and that we could return within a few hours, and I would be home before dark."

"When we reached that place he said that he had made a mistake and we rode on, he talking considerably, until we reached Asbury Park; there we got out, and going to the Commercial Hotel, he registered and we were shown to our room, which was on the ground floor. He was very kind and friendly, and he asked me to take the watch and he then began to talk of his wife and baby, speaking of them in a loving manner. I knew his wife, and on that ground asked him to bring me to her. He refused and suggested that we go South together. I grew indignant at such a proposition and he again became violent, and once more placed the pistol at my head, but I coaxed him to take it away."

"The next day he went to the dining room alone, refusing to permit me to accompany him on the ground that he had stopped at Asbury Park last summer and was well known. Sunday night was a terrible night. He refused to sleep with me. People, he said, would learn that I was not his wife and a scandal might result. I, recognizing my position, admitted the strength of his argument, and he, taking his pistol, went out, saying he would be back very soon. I thought of escaping, but fearing that I might meet him and that he would kill me, remained in the room. Another knock came, and I had not sufficient money to pay my way home. Sunday night was a terrible night. He refused to sleep with me. People, he said, would learn that I was not his wife and a scandal might result. I, recognizing my position, admitted the strength of his argument, and he, taking his pistol, went out, saying he would be back very soon. 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